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THE VISIT OF THE JURORS IN THE PHŒBE A. HEARST ARCHITECTURAL COMPETITION UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA

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THE VISIT OF THE JURORS IN THE HEARST ARCHITECTURAL COMPETITION.

On the morning of August 30, 1899, the four architects who, together with Mr. J. B. Reinstein, composed the jury of the final competition for the Phebe A. Hearst Architectural Plan arrived at San Francisco. These architects were M. J. L. Pascal, of Paris, Dr. Paul Wallot, of Dresden, Mr. John Belcher, of London, and Mr. Walter Cook, of New York. Mr. R. Norman Shaw had been the English representative in the preliminary competition, held at Antwerp, in October, 1898, but on account of his illness his place had been assigned to Mr. Belcher.

On the afternoon of their arrival they visited Berkeley. On the campus they were greeted by the student-body, Mr. Willsie Martin, of the Senior Class, making the speech of welcome. At the Library an informal reception was tendered them by the Faculty, in whose behalf Professor LeConte made a brief address. In the evening Mayor Phelan received the jurors in the rotunda of the New City Hall, San Francisco.

On the evening of August 31, Mrs. Hearst gave a banquet to the jurors at the Palace Hotel. Mayor James D. Phelan presided, and welcomed the jurors in Mrs. Hearst's name. M. Pascal responded on behalf of the jurors. Regent A. S. Hallidie was the next speaker; and in closing he proposed the health of Mrs. Hearst, to which Professor William Carey Jones was called upon to respond. The addresses are printed below.

The jury commenced their examination of the drawings for the final competition on the morning of August 31, and continued their study, with but slight intermission, until September 7. On Saturday afternoon, September 2, they visited Mt. Tamalpais, spending the night there, and on the next morning they went by special train to Mrs. Hearst's home, the Hacienda del Pozo de Verona, near Pleasanton. On Monday morning they visited Berkeley, in the company of Professor Jones and Mr. Maybeck, and inspected the grounds.

On the evening of September 7, the Jury having completed their examination of the plans, and being ready to make their awards, Mrs. Hearst gave a reception in the Ferry Building to some two thousand persons.

From Saturday, September 9, to the following Monday, the jurors were the guests of Mrs. Hearst at Monterey. On the evening of September 10, M. Pascal was entertained by the Cercle-Français, and Dr. Wallot by the German-Americans of San Francisco. And on September 12, the San Francisco Chapter of the American Institute of Architects entertained the jurors at luncheon at the Cliff House.

On the evening of September 13, the visiting jurors took their departure.

Addresses at the Banquet to the Jurors.

MAYOR PHELAN'S ADDRESS.

Mrs. Hearst and Gentlemen:

On behalf of Mrs. Hearst, I desire to extend a cordial welcome to her distinguished guests, who grace this board this evening. We of San Francisco are on the line of the world's travel and hence we are constantly entertaining strangers. This we are always glad to do; but to-day, however, we are not welcoming strangers, because Art has

no country. Our guests this evening occupy places high in their profession, and have simply transferred the field of their activities upon the invitation of Mrs. Hearst, from the Eastern States and Europe to San Francisco and Berkeley. Therefore, we are not engaged in any perfunctory display of hospitality. They come not to receive, but to give. They are about to bestow a great benefit upon us. We do not know what impressions of California they may carry away with them, but in common with other travelers, they no doubt had their misgivings about our commonwealth. Californians are apt to exaggerate and perhaps these gentlemen have had some justification for incredulity.

The designer of our State seal represented California as a Minerva, fully grown and equipped. Now after a lapse of fifty years, we find that Minerva, the Goddess of Wisdom, which was given to us in the earlier days of the foundation of the State, was not the mature goddess she was represented to be, for lo! we are asking for a plan after our University has been established for over thirty years. The founders of the University may have had a plan, but looking over the ground, it seems now somewhat nebulous.

All plans are subject to criticism, and there are those who believe that if they had been present at the creation, they could have made some very valuable suggestions; but in devising a plan such as would last for all time, it was reserved for Mrs. Hearst to pay the highest compliment to the State by saying that it was worthy of the best, and setting aside our "territorial sectarianism," so peculiar to us, she went out into the world for guidance and advice.

California may boast of great material resources, but we have never claimed that we are in a position to teach in matters of art, architecture, and music. We still owe instruction to the great centers of Eastern and European civilizations. We were all agreed that we should have a plan before we begin the serious work of the construction of University buildings and grounds, and the question

before us was: "Where should we get the plan and how?" The master minds of the world of architecture should be brought in competition; that was agreed: but the Regents said that the maintenance of the University absorbed all their funds, and if a proposal of this kind were made, Mr. Hallidie, Chairman of the Finance Committee of the Board of Regents, would rise in his place, and regret that money was not available. If the Legislature were appealed to, the same objections would be made and hence it was necessary that private beneficence should be invoked; but before the friends of the University had decided on or indeed thought of such an enterprise, Mrs. Hearst made the suggestion herself and provided the means.

At Antwerp, two years ago, the plans to the number of 105, were submitted to the jurors who are sitting with us to-night, Messrs. Pascal, Wallot, Belcher, Cook, and Reinstein. They selected 11 competitors as being worthy of the final *concours*, and the plans of these gentlemen are the ones which will be finally passed upon in San Francisco.

The tireless energy of that indefatigable champion of the University, Mr. Reinstein, has contributed in no small degree to the success of this most note-worthy competition and Mr. Maybeck, the Professor of Architecture of the University, has ably seconded him.

As a result of this great competition, gentlemen, California is introduced to the world and the Berkeley hills shall be crowned with the noblest structures ever devised by man for the education of youth. The thanks of the commonwealth are due to Mrs. Hearst. She desires, and I am honored at the opportunity of proposing the health, happiness, and success of Messrs. Pascal, Wallot, Cook, Belcher, and Reinstein; and call upon President Pascal, on behalf of his colleagues, to respond.

MONSIEUR PASCAL'S ADDRESS.

In the year 1849, when I was a child, in Paris, I remember seeing a party of adventurous Frenchmen marching along with music, to take the boat for Rouen and Havre, and thence to California, that unknown country of the New World. How far I was then from imagining that one day I should have to address you here in San Francisco, in the name of a jury, largely composed of Europeans, on the subjects which interest you all in the highest degree; on education, on literature, on science, above all on art,—that sign of the highest civilization of a people. That I am called upon to do so is perhaps as much the privilege of age, as it is an honor paid to my native country and its arts.

You have not been contented that your growing University should only be provided with the most perfect means of study, that its professors should be the best in each branch of learning, that its organization should be adapted equally to its present resources and its ultimate development; that its scientific equipment should be ample for the present and the future. You have demanded even more—a still higher thought, a still more noble conception has made you feel that the home of learning here must be a great one and a beautiful one, laid out on a plan at once logical and monumental, fitted for your present ambition and your future greatness. You have wished that your buildings, too, should be a part of the education of your sons, unconsciously giving them that feeling for the beautiful that comes from harmonious and just proportion; and that they should constitute a monument of art worthy of your State.

And if to some of you the influence of what you hope to obtain seems fugitive and as though it might leave few traces behind it, be sure that before long you will see that order, arrangement, and noble proportions, beauty of form and material; and a fine sympathy between nature and

architecture will not be without their effect on the young minds of your students.

It is to to this end, that we, whose ancestors paved the way for your civilization of to-day, have come with our colleague from New York, to aid you in your choice. Eleven architects, of incontestable talent, have taken part in this second competition, having been chosen from about a hundred. One of these you will choose, and it is to his initial conception that the future University will owe its form—each succeeding generation contributing its part. So, among all the vicissitudes and the revolutions of my troubled country, our Republic is still working to complete the Versailles of Louis XIV.

For the execution of this noble plan, the generosity of a great-hearted and intelligent woman has furnished the resources. It is she who has made this International Competition, the greatest of modern times, a possibility. It is she who has so ordered our long journey to the Pacific, that our memories of it are only those of kindness and of attention to all our wishes before they were expressed; so that it will be for all of us one of the most interesting in our lives as artists. We heartily thank her for all this; and to express the heartiest hopes for the realization of all her wishes, knowing that she has none dearer than the success of this work, we wish to include in the same toast the University of California and Mrs. Phebe Hearst.

REGENT HALLIDIE'S ADDRESS.

Mr. Chairman:

California was not of age when the State University was organized, and a generation has not passed since that event. The schoolmaster who first called his class together in San Francisco is still living. The son of California who presides at this table, the honored Mayor of this city, made his advent after California had become a State, and he took up the activities of life after the birth of the

University. His welcome to the distinguished gentlemen who honor us with their presence shows his appreciation of the State that gave him birth, and his identification with that progress in affairs that helps to make a state, build a city, and give dignity to its surroundings.

We have grown up in a hap-hazard sort of a way, but Providence has been kind to us, and we have often builded better than we knew. The deliberation of older communities is not with us, nor has their forethought been with us; and when we have wanted a thing we have wanted it badly, and we have scarcely had time to breathe until we got it. Progress is everywhere here strongly in evidence, but it has been of a heterogeneous nature, and often we have had to advance backwards in order to make enduring progress.

Our friends, the guests of to-night, who have come from Dresden and London and Paris and New York, will probably look with more amazement than admiration on the varied tastes in evidence all around them, and I fear they will be inclined to give more credit to nature than to art for that which is beautiful.

Nature sometimes veils herself, and yesterday at Berkeley she refused to throw open to them the full beauty of the landscape spread out in front of them, reserving that for a postponed pleasure.

The University of California—that State so endeared to us by our many early trials, so beloved by us through its bounty and its beauty, its sunshine and its gladness—and that University, the child of our heart, to labor for which has been our joy, and whose manly growth has filled our eyes with tears of happiness and satisfaction.

Who is there in this room that has not felt a pleasure in its childhood, and a satisfaction in its adolescence? The other day I addressed the freshman class, 530 as bright and refined young men and women as you can find in any part of the world. The growth of the noble institution has been marvelous. Ten years ago, in Berkeley, it had 306 students, and 60 names on its salary roll of $95,000.

To-day it has 1,700 students, and 189 on its salary roll of $260,000 per annum.

The general government and the State have been liberal in their contributions. Our annual income exceeds $400,000, but, large as it is, it does not supply sufficient fuel to keep the fires of the University life going. Friends have come forward and chairs have been created by private means, that of philosophy being established none too early perhaps to leaven the Board of Regents, of which body I have the honor of being a member.

Under the pressure of circumstances we have attempted to house the faculty and the students; but the faculty of being students of the beautiful in architecture and its possibilities for the future, does not appear to have been a well-developed success. We have a magnificent building site, but the sight of the buildings is not magnificent, and the building of the State has claimed more attention than the state of the buildings. But, in spite of all this, the University, as an institution, has grown, and has commanded from year to year the increasing respect of the educational world, and although situate on the westernmost limit of the American continent, separated from the rest of national life by two great mountain chains and vast spaces of desert land, it has kept in touch with the progressive spirit of the age, and done its share in original investigation.

With a faculty of earnest, thoughtful men, devoting the best in them to the work before them, having full faith in the future, and active in their pursuits of the present, why should we not have an institution of learning that is a credit to the State, an honor to the Nation? Free, absolutely free,—open alike to men and women—what restriction is there in the admission to its portals of the best minds among the youths of the country, and where is the barrier that can deny entrance to the young men and women however poor in worldly possession? To such the State of California extends a hearty welcome. But yet, free as it is, you know and I know that some of the best and brightest

need encouragement and help to enable them to drink from this fountain of knowledge.

For many years a few of the wealthy and thoughtful men of the State had been making donations to its different departments, many of these of great value, and perhaps of greater value than was realized at the time because they inspired others to give. One day, nearly eight years ago, there came into my hands a letter to be presented to the Board of Regents, which reads, in part, as follows:

"It is my intention to contribute annually to the funds of the University of California the sum of $1,500, to be used for five $300 scholarships for worthy young women.

"Two of the scholarships are to be given this year, and the remaining three at the beginning of the August term next year. *I bind myself to pay this sum during my life, and I have provided for a perpetual fund after my death.*

"The qualifications entitling students to the scholarship shall be noble character and high aims, it being understood that without the assistance here given a University course would in each case be impossible.

"PHEBE A. HEARST."

Almost immediately thereafter Mrs. Hearst increased the number from five to eight. That letter, the spirit and sentiment of the gift, for the first time brought the University strictly before the people, and made them realize that it deserved to be cherished and nourished.

The Great Architect, when he created California, built it on a plan of architectural and engineering beauty. Within the great range of mountains—the Sierra Nevadas —which raise their heads far upwards in the realm of the Great Designer and form the eastern boundary of the State, and the range of hills which parallel the sea-shore, are the two great rivers, one coming down from the north, the other running up from the south, meeting, and pouring jointly their fresh waters through a series of bays into the great Bay of San Francisco, where they join the free waters of the ocean and find their exit to the broad Pacific Ocean

through the Golden Gate. Berkeley, situate on the hills overlooking all this, receives its inspiration from the broad Pacific and the last smile of the setting sun as it kisses the parting day and sinks in the western horizon. Is it surprising, then, that the cry of the University is, "Let there be light!" and that the answer comes from the glorious orb after it has absorbed all that modern civilization can contribute on its passage through Europe and across the broad continent of America?

What is the University doing to warrant these extraordinary efforts to insure her future glory and influence for good, and to justify the presence of these distinguished architects, the guests of the evening, who have come so far from the various centres of art and civilization to pass verdict on plans that shall insure harmony and homogeneity in the buildings of the future, and who have come at the invitation of that embodiment of the womanhood of this State, the noble and distinguished hostess of this occasion?

Let us see. It is carrying out the wishes of the Nation in maintaining "at least one college where the leading object shall be, without excluding other scientific and classical studies and including military tactics, to teach such branches of learning as are related to agriculture and the mechanic arts." It is carrying into effect the agreement it made with the College of California "to found and maintain a University which shall include a College of Mines, a College of Civil Engineering, a College of Mechanics, a College of Agriculture, an Academic College." It is keeping faith with the State in maintaining, through affiliation or otherwise, a College of Law, a College of Medicine, a College each of Pharmacy, Dentistry, and Veterinary Science. By means of four agricultural stations, located at different parts of the State, it is making experiments and obtaining economical results through the efforts of a staff of efficient workers in each station. In Forestry, it has two stations where similar work is being performed. At Mount Hamilton it is maintaining an efficient and

admirably-equipped astronomical observatory, with the largest—but one—telescope in the world, and under the direction of a most distinguished astronomer and devoted corps of observers. In San Francisco, near the Potrero, there is being constructed under the direction of the Regents, a trade school that will by its teachings annually make 150 boys independent in future life; and looking to the future greatness and possibilities of the University, the governing board has quite recently elected for its President a man distinguished in the world of letters and the field of education, Professor Benjamin Ide Wheeler, of Cornell, whose absence from this board to-night is a source of regret to all.

Outside the college work in Berkeley and in San Francisco, few have any idea of the extent of the work being done by the University throughout the State: a State that contains about 155,000 square miles, or 100,000,000 acres, with climatic conditions which vary, necessarily, within the boundaries of ten degrees of latitude and 6,000 feet of altitude, and under the influence of the inland winds and the ocean breeze, and whose natural products embrace almost everything that can be produced from the soil or developed from the depths of the earth.

The work which is being done by the State of California, through the Board of Regents, for the people, it is believed is being as well done as could be done under the circumstances. It is not the work of to-day for to-day, but it is the work of each day by day for the future. Who can tell what relation the State of California will bear to the great Empires to the west of us across the sea, or to the islands of the Pacific, fifty years hence? And beyond:

"There shall be sung another golden age,
The rise of empire and of arts,
The good and great inspiring epic rage,
The wisest heads and noblest hearts.
Not such as Europe breeds in her decay,
Such as she bred when fresh and young,

When heavenly flames did animate her clay,
By future poets shall be sung.
Westward the course of empire takes its way,
The four first acts already past,
A fifth shall close the drama with the day;—
Time's noblest offspring is the last."

Thus sang Bishop Berkeley one hundred and seventy-three years ago.

The theme which inspired Berkeley in 1726, has inspired in these days a noble woman. Do you doubt my earnestness and sincerity in pledging, standing, with the loving-cup, the health of Phebe A. Hearst?

PROFESSOR JONES' ADDRESS.

An intense, devoted, and vital pride in the State of California; a mind and heart cultivated and enlarged by long and sympathetic relations with philanthropic and educational aspirations; an unusual experience in the life and business of the world; an artistic intuition cultivated to the point of knowledge and appreciation; a loyal devotion to the memory of her husband, and a desire and determination to perpetuate his name, in the most worthy and honorable manner, in the land he loved so well and served so honestly, so generously, and so faithfully;—these, as I conceive, have been the more special propelling influences which have led to the great, the splendid, results which are to be disclosed to us.

As I review in my mind the history of this enterprise, I think I see several tendencies combining and coöperating. The first of these is a general tendency, born of our surroundings and the spirit of the place. It flows from our life in California. Nature, formed upon a large, generous, and beautiful plan, molds man to ampler proportions. While there may be the common strain of that which is narrow, petty, and temporizing, yet there is a sentiment which in the long run rules, and allows not the

permanent domination of the mean, sordid, and inharmonious. Nature here, and man enlarged by the beauties and nobilities of nature that surround him, demand that human creations shall accord with the physical environment. This is the matrix; California and the Californian spirit is the matrix, out of which was born the Phebe A. Hearst architectural plan.

Out of this large and general tendency several special tendencies, running their course, combined to the production of this project. The first of these was manifested in the working of the mind of our gifted Maybeck. He it was who conceived that the University structures cumbering the site at Berkeley might be obliterated and a noble and harmonious group take their place. Here was the dream.

The second tendency came forth out of a son of California, a son of the University, the broad-visioned Reinstein. He undertook the preparation of the field, the sowing and the cultivating. With infinite pains he gathered opinions, ideas, criticisms, and data. He formulated a practicable scheme. Here was the shaped and molded idea.

Now, there was a third tendency pursuing its course through many years, that at the right time showed itself matured in the large and generous acts of Mrs. Hearst. For long her mind and life had been developing themselves for the execution of some great and noble service to California. It was no mere chance that led Mrs. Hearst to the adoption of the scheme for the housing of the University with beautiful architectural forms. Nor were the phases in this scheme, which I have spoken of as particular tendencies, properly speaking mere successive steps. It was out of a long self-development, partly unconscious and partly of a predetermined purpose, that came the concentration of her thoughts and endeavors to the accomplishment of this object. Her spontaneous proffer to assume the obligation and responsibility was the beginning of an achieved result. Here was the life of the idea.

The progress of the Phebe A. Hearst architectural plan

can be briefly recapitulated. Mrs. Hearst appointed a board of three trustees. It was determined to have an international competition, with an invitation to the architects of all countries to enter. A prospectus announcing the enterprise was published. A programme outlining the terms of the international competition, and giving a general and detailed account of the work to be done, was issued on December 3, 1897.

In this work the trustees had as special advisers and coadjutors, Pascal and Guadet in Paris, Carrère in New York, and Pissis in San Francisco. It is no disparagement to the many others who coöperated with us to single out and mention these invaluable aids. The architectural societies of America and Europe, the press, both professional and general, the American embassadors, ministers, and consuls everywhere, lent their aid in promoting the enterprise and disseminating information.

An international jury was appointed, composed of the most eminent exemplars of their art—M. Pascal, Dr. Wallot, Mr. Shaw, and Mr. Cook. To these was added a lay member, a representative of the University and of the trustees, Mr. Reinstein. They met at Antwerp in October, 1898. There they found one hundred and five plans awaiting their inspection.

That meeting at Antwerp was memorable for the purposes for which it was held, for the eminence of the judges who passed upon the plans, for the number of architects who had sent in designs, for the striking character of the designs themselves, and for the enthusiasm with which the officials of Antwerp prepared and cared for the competition, and the splendor with which they received and entertained Mrs. Hearst and the judges. The magnificent Burgomeister, successor of the long line of civic chiefs of that city, offered in person the hospitality of the community.

The result of the deliberations of the jury was the selection, out of the one hundred and five plans submitted, of eleven as possessing preëminent marks of superiority. They

were a unanimous choice. Then came the visits of the authors of these eleven plans to California, their study of the problem on the ground, and the preparation for the final competition.

And we are brought now face to face with this final competition. The drawings submitted by the eleven architects entitled to enter are arranged in the nave of the Ferry Building for the examination of the jury. And here, to-night, we greet and welcome these gentlemen, M. Pascal, Dr. Wallot, Mr. Belcher, who takes the place of Mr. Shaw, and Mr. Cook. Their visit here is a notable tribute to the art which they represent, and a notable tribute to our enterprise as being a worthy endeavor to advance the art of architecture. Although, through the munificent thoughtfulness of Mrs. Hearst, their journey to San Francisco has been as comfortable and luxurious as modern travel may be made, we must not forget that they are men devoted to their profession and busily engaged therein, and that they have left their ateliers and business and homes to render us this great service.

And now, Mr. Mayor, we wish to add to the felicitations of this evening, which is graced by the presence of our hostess, of the distinguished architects who are the special guests, and of this large company who have come to do them and our hostess honor, to congratulate ourselves and the whole community that San Francisco can give us for presiding officer a Mayor, who, by his culture, his public spirit, and the wise and unremitting observance of his civic duties, attests the fame and dignity of our city. As at Antwerp, so in San Francisco, our guests find an honorable and worthy Burgomeister to extend to them the freedom of the city favored by their presence.

Gentlemen, I ask you to rise again and drink to this sentiment:

"A lady with a lamp shall stand
In the whole history of the land,
A noble type of good
And perfect womanhood."